

# THE NASHVILLE GLOBE.

"All things come to them that wait, providing they hustle while they wait."—Charles W. Anderson. "Get out of our sunshine."—R. H. Boyd.

VOL. II.

NASHVILLE, TENN., FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1907.

No. 20.

## RAILWAY PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

### CELEBRATED ITS SECOND ANNIVERSARY

At Its Beautiful Hall, Monday Night

WITH A MAGNIFICENT BANQUET AT WHICH WERE MANY INVITED GUESTS—VICE PRESIDENT BOWLING, MASTER OF CEREMONIES—SOME ABLE SPEECHES WERE MADE BY PROMINENT CITIZENS.

The second anniversary of the Railway Protective Association of Nashville was celebrated in the beautiful hall, corner Tenth avenue, North, and Cedar street, Monday evening, May 20. Invitations were sent out to more than two hundred guests, nearly all of whom responded with their presence. This second entertainment was styled as a "library entertainment" and was for the purpose of permitting the friends of the Association to show their high regard by the number of books they would bring to increase the library and reading room.

It was 9:15 when the vice president, Mr. Humphrey Bowling, called the meeting to order and announced the purpose of the organization. He said that he was not a speaker and that those who knew him would agree that he had never attempted to make a speech. Yet owing to the absence of the president, he was forced to act as spokesman for the occasion, as well as master of ceremonies. Mr. Bowling said:

"We come before you to-night, ladies and gentlemen, to announce that although our organization is only in its second year, we have made wonderful progress. We organized in this hall two years ago with no furniture, no fixtures of any kind. We also sat here on a bench. We had no money in the treasury, and if we have made any progress at all, you ladies and gentlemen present will be able to determine from the appearance of the buildings, the amount of furniture and the number of books in our library. You will not be able to know of our financial condition unless I tell you. We have on hand in one bank over \$700 drawing interest at the rate of 4 per cent. We have over \$400 in the One Cent Savings Bank. We have paid two death claims, and we are able to now pay any claim that might be presented to us on thirty minutes' notice. We are purely a protective association, and we give protection to the families of our members. We have only small monthly dues to pay. There were no taxations outside of this. Our home is open to visitors and friends; but our membership is restricted to the railroad employees exclusively. We can say that the officials of the railroad have given us great encouragement, and to-day we have the assurance from the highest officials that so long as this institution remains as it is, we are welcome, thrice welcome, to such properties as we now hold, and with prospects of getting more."

At this point the speaker said that he would introduce the speaker of the evening. He then said that Dr. C. V. Roman had been asked and had consented to deliver an address.

Dr. Roman arose, and in that easy, fluent way of speaking, announced his subject. He stated that it would be a very short subject, one consisting of only three letters, and that he would like for every one present to remember the subject. He selected "Why" as his subject. In the course of his remarks Dr. Roman said:

"I would like to put a great big interrogation point in the head of every Negro in the United States. If we knew and would follow up 'why' everything happened as it did to us as a people, we would certainly solve sooner this vexing race problem than it could ever be solved by not asking the question. About four hundred years ago a man in Southern Europe wanted to know 'why' a person could not reach India by going west instead of east. 'Why' led him on to make a thorough investigation. This man was Christopher Columbus,

and notwithstanding he was put down as a crank, he followed this 'why' until the discovery of America was the result.

"The Negro, if he would ask why laws were passed against him, restricting his privileges and his liberty; why his dollar was not worth as much as any one else's; why he was not given a fair trial, and a thousand other things, would soon either have the question answered or know the reason why. Those acquainted with geography and especially physical geography, know that if a ship is placed in the current at Cape Verde, Africa, it would of its own accord float in the current to America. Why, then, did the Negro not get a ship and come to America of his own accord, then go back and bring the white man as a slave?"

Continuing, Dr. Roman said: "It is strange that one Negro in a park in New York, where there were ten thousand whites, would receive a brick thrown from the outside. The Negro will certainly hold that the brick was thrown at him, yet the party on the outside who threw the brick did not even know that the Negro was on the inside. Why should this brick strike him? This is the question to be asked at all times."

The address was one that will evidently put the people to thinking. The hall was crowded to its uttermost and the entertainment was enjoyed throughout.

Mr. J. C. Napier and Dr. R. F. Boyd were also introduced and made timely addresses. Refreshments were served afterwards, and Dr. Roman was presented with a beautiful cake in the shape of a heart. After all had partaken of refreshments, Dr. A. M. Townsend was invited to the instrument and played "God be with you till we meet again," the guests present joining in the singing, led by Mr. Bowling.

Fully two hundred volumes of the choicest selections by well-known Negro authors and many white authors were contributed to the entertainment. These were listed in a book and the names as well as the addresses of the donors were entered.

### PRISMUSCUOUS SHOOTING.

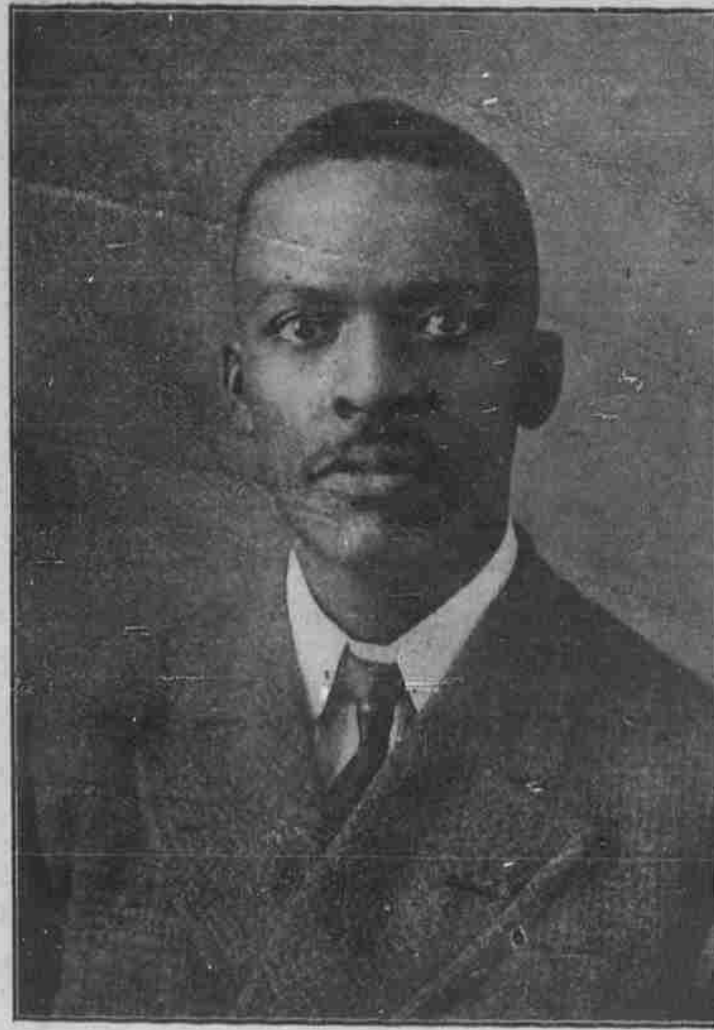
Last Saturday night between 10 and 11 o'clock the residents in the neighborhood of Seventeenth avenue, North, Patterson and Cedar streets were startled to hear a pistol shot. Upon investigation it was learned that two colored boys about fourteen and fifteen years of age were seated on the curbing in front of their homes, and a policeman who happened along thought, as he said, that he would fire into the air in order to frighten the boys and keep them off the street at that time of night. The statement about firing into the air, however, was not corroborated by the boys, for they claim that the bullet whizzed by their heads so closely that it nearly scared them to death. The mother of one of the boys, who was sitting on her porch, saw the affair and she states that the light from the pistol indicated that it was not fired in the air.

### BROWN-FISHER NUPTIALS.

Invitations are out announcing the coming marriage of Miss Gertrude Lillian Fisher to Mr. George D. A. Brown, which is to take place in Chicago, Ill., Tuesday evening, June 6, at 8 o'clock. The ceremony will be performed at the Olivet Baptist Church, corner 27th and Dearborn streets. Miss Fisher is the daughter of Rev. E. J. Fisher, D. D., pastor of the Olivet Baptist Church in Chicago. She is well known in Nashville, her father having pastored at one time the Spruce Street Baptist Church of this city. Miss Fisher was connected with the Baptist Publishing House in the proof-reading department some years ago. The groom-elect, Mr. George D. A. Brown, is said to be one of the leading young business men in the Windy City. There will be a reception at the church after the wedding. They will be at home Friday, June 14, from 3 to 5 and from 8 to 10 p. m. at No. 1411 West 61st street, Chicago.

### REV. DR. CLARK AT HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Sunday, May 19, Rev. C. H. Clark delivered the baccalaureate sermon at the Male and Female College of Kentucky, at Hopkinsville, in the Union Tabernacle, the largest and most spacious hall in that city. Dr. Clark has been invited for the past ten years to preach this sermon. Being a native of Kentucky, it seems that there is no way of excusing himself from this task. Prof. Frazier is the president of the school.



ROBERT (BOB) ROBERTSON.  
Murderer and Suicide.

### DELIGHTFUL ENTERTAINMENT.

A most delightful entertainment was that of Friday night, May 10, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Woodfolk, of 1033 Sixteenth avenue, North, in honor of their daughter, Miss Bessie L. The dining room was beautifully arranged with two tables which seated seventeen, and cut flowers consisting of peonies, roses, red and white carnations and fern. The guests were escorted into the dining room, led by Miss Clara Hightower and Mr. Ira Scott, where a three-course menu was served. Dancing, music, flinch and whist were the features of the evening. Those present were Miss Clara Hightower, Madeline Carter, Helena M. Lowe, Georgia Carnell, Anna Young, Jennie Webster, Henry A. Brown, Bennetta L. Foston and Bessie L. Woodfolk, Messrs. Frank G. Smith, Jr., Arthur Fite, Ira Davis, Howard and Edward Salters, John M. Foston, Samuel Johnson, George Harris, David H. Alexander, Allie Leroy Bennett, Ira Scott, Amos Allison, Charles Lowe, Allan Carter and Wm. R. Woodfolk. Mr. Leroy Bennett and Mrs. Woodfolk presided over the table. The guests left expressing thanks and saying that they had highly enjoyed themselves. Misses Clara Hightower, Henry A. Brown, Madeline Carter and Bennetta L. Foston presided at the piano.

### JASPER TAPPAN PHILLIPS RECEIVES A FLATTERING OFFER.

Mr. Jasper Tappan Phillips, the second son of Bishop and Mrs. C. H. Phillips, of this city, who will graduate from the college department of Fisk University next month, is the recipient of a very flattering offer of employment. The President of Texas College, which is located at Tyler, Tex., offered him the chair of Latin, French and German in that institution. The position pays a lucrative salary and is a very desirable berth. Mr. Phillips has taken the offer under consideration, but as yet has not definitely decided whether or not he will accept. The offer, coming as it does before Mr. Phillips has received his degree, is a fine compliment to the ability which he possesses and the excellent reputation which he has made at Fisk.

### KILLED IN ST. LOUIS.

Mr. Abraham Brown, an old resident of this city, was killed by a train of cars in St. Louis a few days ago. Mr. Brown was an active member of Mount Zion Baptist Church when the place of worship was on McLemore street, near Jefferson, and left the city a number of years ago.

### BENEVOLENT PROTECTIVE ORDER OF ELKS.

Last Monday night quite a number of gentlemen assembled at Stringer and Thomas barber shop and went into a temporary organization of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks, having their headquarters at Louisville, Ky. This organization will meet next Monday night May 27, at 8 o'clock at the Clarion office. The exalted ruler W. W. Williams, of Louisville, is expected to be present and deliver an address.

## BOB ROBERTSON'S BODY RECOVERED

FROM CUMBERLAND RIVER NEAR LOCK No. 1.

By A. H. Gibson, a White Fisherman.

ROBERTSON, WHO SHOT AND KILLED HIS WIFE, THURSDAY NIGHT, MAY 16, ENDED THE WHOLE TRAGIC CHAPTER BY SUICIDING THE SAME NIGHT BY JUMPING INTO THE CUMBERLAND RIVER.

The body of Bob Robertson, who shot and killed his wife, Minerva Robertson, at the home of Rev. J. L. Kirkpatrick, No. 133 Eleventh avenue, North, Thursday night, May 16, was found in the Cumberland River, near Lock No. 1, Tuesday afternoon, May 21, about 2 o'clock by A. H. Gibson, a fisherman.

A. H. Gibson (white) was seen Wednesday morning at the undertaking establishment of Taylor & Co., by a Globe representative, and said while engaged in his calling near the dam something came in contact with one of his hooks, and in pulling it ashore, he discovered that it was the body of a man, which was identified as that of Robertson.

The finding and recovery of the body was made known to Sheriff Johns, who sent two of his deputies to the scene to ascertain the facts. Other officers and persons also went. The identification of the body as that of Robertson was complete. On the remains the following things were found: A diamond pin, watch and chain, \$85.33, pistol and several rounds of cartridges.

Robertson, it is thought, must have made his desperate leap to death from the wall of the dam as was indicated by the close proximity of his body to it when found. Near where he went down in the still water outside the influence of the river's swift current, his body remained until discovered by coming in contact with A. H. Gibson's fishing tackle. The body was well preserved despite the fact it had remained in the river nearly a week.

Taylor & Co.'s ambulance brought the body to that establishment to prepare it for burial, which took place at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon from the home of his sister, Mrs. Lizzie Lane, on Eighth street, East Nashville. Rev. Wm. Haynes officiated.

Robertson was a man of considerable business tact, quiet and unassuming. For a number of years he has been doing a thriving business as a commission salesman for several leading mercantile establishments of the city, for instance: Cline & Gordon, Varley & Bauman, and The Castner-Knott Dry Goods Co., these being among the most prominent business firms in their respective lines. He was by far no porter, as was given out at the time of the tragedy by one of the daily papers. At the time of his death he must have been doing a business of more than \$3,500 with the several firms, as his indebtedness with them, as they claim, was somewhere near \$1,700. It is hardly reasonable to believe that he was doing a business with these firms of affairs on less than a 50 per cent. cash basis. If his cash per cent. basis was 75 per cent, which seems more likely, then his volume of business was several hundred dollars in excess of \$3,500. Porters do not usually transact business to anything like to the amount of that which Robertson was doing with the above-named firms, as evidenced by their claims and their scramble for his property.

The slaying of his wife was the investigation of Robertson committing suicide. Too well did he know what consequences to expect if he answered the law—the people—for his rash act. What goaded and drove Robertson to such desperation there must be forever nothing more than conjecture. What was at the bottom of his domestic troubles the inquisitive world must not put its finger on its closed lips, shake its head and pass on, for the lips of the two principals in the tragedy—husband and wife, slayer and slain—are closed forever, locked in the silence of death.

### MRS. BROUGHTON ARRIVES SAFELY.

A cablegram was received in this city last week by Mr. J. A. O. Broughton from Gibraltar, announcing the safe arrival at that port of the party of which Mr. Broughton's wife was a member, en route to the World's Sunday School Congress at Rome, Italy. The party had an excellent passage and all were reported well. They proceeded from this famous port, making several stops at famous places, to Rome, where the Congress was in session this week. On the return passage the party will make the trip overland, passing through Italy, Switzerland and France. They will spend a few days in England and re-embark at Southampton.

### TENNESSEE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

Very interesting exercises were held. Rev. Nathan Smith was over, feeling in the best of spirits. He gave such instructions to the girls and boys that will not be forgotten by them soon.

Twenty-five boys who joined the church on Sunday, May 5, with an addition of seven more, were given the right hand of fellowship by the Rev. Mr. Smith, of Ebenezer. We cordially invite any and all who feel disposed to give us a visit any Sunday afternoon at 2:30.

Our baptizing will take place Sunday, June 2.

### SMALL FIRE ON CRAWFORD STREET.

On Wednesday night about 9:15 an alarm was turned in from box 17. Engine Companies Nos. 1 and 5, chemical engine No. 4 and the hook and ladder company responded. The fire originated in a house on the corner of Crawford street and Sixth avenue. The building is a tenement house and is occupied by several families. The flames were discovered in the apartments of Mrs. Jennie Murray. The entire household effects were either destroyed by fire or ruined by water. Mrs. Murray was seen by a Globe reporter, and upon being asked how the fire started, stated that she could not tell, as there was not even a lamp left burning in the room. Very little damage was done to the building.

### JOTTINGS FROM PYTHIAN HALL.

One bright Sunday morning a few weeks ago as the Pythian Hall was filled with candidates waiting to be initiated into that ancient and honorable Order, a new and novel sensation occurred. As one good brother was waiting in line to go through the last sacred rite that would make him a full-fledged Knight, becoming suddenly seized with the dread of what had gone before and what was to come, seeing an open window behind him at least sixteen feet from the ground, leaped out and was gone. The last seen of him he was still running on the road toward Gallatin and a fellow traveler asking the matter, got the following reply—"Are they still after me?"